

KAISER TO HOLD NEW CONFERENCE ON THE U BOAT WAR?

The Daily Mirror

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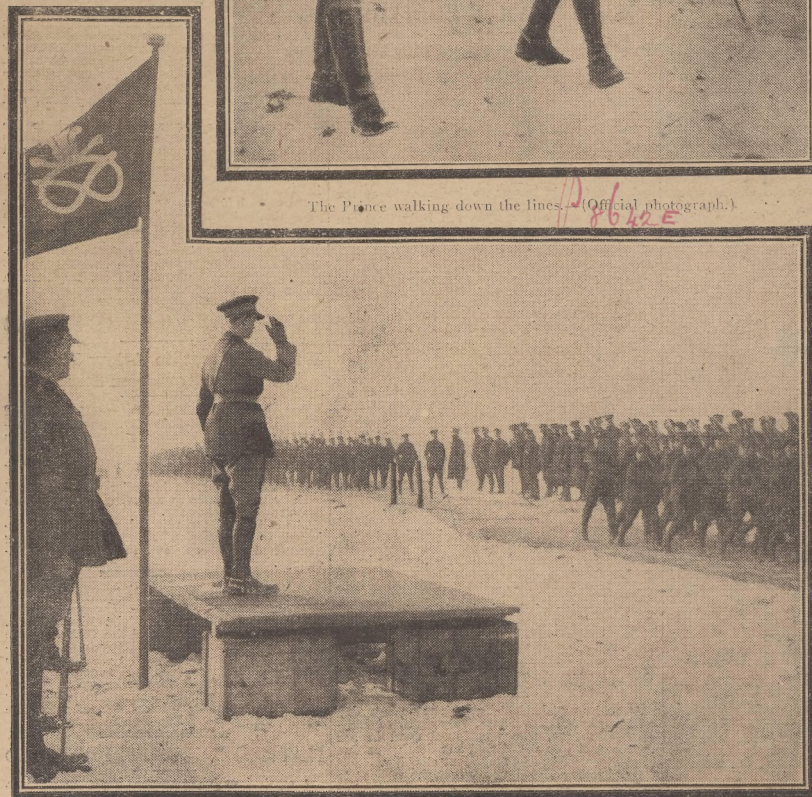
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1917

One Halfpenny.

THE PRINCE OF WALES INSPECTS A REGIMENT—NEW PHOTOGRAPHS
OF THE HEIR APPARENT AT THE FRONT.



The Prince walking down the lines. (Official photograph.)



The Prince taking the salute during the march past.—(Official photograph.)

With the exception of a few "short leaves," the Prince of Wales, who now holds the rank of captain, has been at the front ever since the great battle of Ypres. He has carried out all the tasks of an aide-de-camp, experiencing all the dangers and discomforts of war.



The Prince's happy smile.—(Official photograph.)

Devotion to duty is the keynote of his service, and he has been mentioned in dispatches for his good work. His visits to the troops in hospitals and in the field have been greatly appreciated by the soldiers.

WOMEN WORKERS TO BE BILLETED.

Government Adopts "The Daily Mirror" Plan.

RUSH TO HELP THE STATE.

The Daily Mirror understands that the Government have decided to order billeting of women munition workers.

Thus a practical suggestion, first made in The Daily Mirror two months ago by women workers, is about to be made law. Male munition workers also may be billeted. Women munition workers are just as much soldiers of the State as the men in khaki, a woman welfare worker urged in these columns, "and in view of the great difficulties of housing accommodation in munition areas the Government should compel private householders to billet women munition workers just as they do soldiers."

The details of the scheme will shortly be announced.

It is probable that the order will not only apply to those engaged in munition factories, but also, where necessary, to women and girls engaged in any work of national importance.

HIVES OF INDUSTRY.

Nearly 1,000,000 women have now answered the country's call.

They are replacing the men who have gone to the front and like their counterparts are throwing every ounce of energy into the one dominant purpose of winning the war.

Very soon the million mark will have been passed, for to-day, when the nation is "at the crisis of its fate," the great army of women who want to do war work is growing faster than ever. The Labour Exchanges have again become hives of human industry.

Almost all classes of the community—rich and poor, grey-haired women and slips of girls—are presenting themselves for war work.

When the call was first made they wanted a munition factory close at hand, while certain women of affluence almost expected a workshop to be started for their convenience in some square in Belgravia or Mayfair.

REQUEST TO HOUSEHOLDERS.

It is because the Government are anxious immediately to utilise the services of this vast and ever-growing army that they have decided to ask private householders to accommodate women munition workers.

To continue building special accommodation for them wastes valuable time and much labour when there are great numbers of people living in munition areas who could easily find homes for one or more women.

There must be many thousands like the Leicester woman who wrote to The Daily Mirror thus:—

"I have a house of eight rooms for a family of five. Of the five bedrooms two are unoccupied, and I should certainly be pleased to place them at the disposal of two or three girl munition workers."

"Indeed, I should regard it as a privilege and would be delighted to provide these patriotic young women with all the comforts of our home that we ourselves enjoy."

NEW POSTS FOR WOMEN.

How France Is Teaching Them Skilled Trades.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Sunday.—A demand in feminine education has been made in Paris, where a school for the technical education of women has been founded, under the patronage of the director of the Conservatoire of Arts and Crafts, and other experts.

Women are to be prepared for posts as skilled workers, draughtswomen, employees in technical offices, assistants to engineers and forewomen in laboratories.

The pupils will make visits to factories and workshops and undergo practical training, as well as a theoretical course, which will last two years.

THE KING DECORATES 240 HEROES.

The King held an Investiture at Buckingham Palace on Saturday, at which he personally decorated about 240 naval and military officers and a few civilians.

Among the civilian recipients were Sir Samuel Beales, President of the Prize Court, who received the G.C.B., and Mr. Maurice Bonham-Carter, son-in-law of Mr. Asquith, who was knighted by His Majesty and received the insignia of the K.C.B. The latter decoration was also conferred on General de Lisle, the well-known polo player.

ICE TRAGEDIES: FIVE DEATHS.

After three weeks of frost a thaw set in on Saturday and continued over the week-end. Several ice fatalities are reported.

At Kinghara, Fifehire, on Saturday, three boys were skating on the Loch when the ice gave way and they were drowned.

Three brothers named McCormick were sliding on Springfield dam, Belfast, yesterday when they fell in. Two of them lost their lives.



Territorials who have been placed at the disposal of the retailers by the French military authorities, loading motor-lorries.

HAVE YOU INVESTED? FOOD HOGS WATCHED.

Churches Appeal for Support of the Victory Loan.

CINEMAS' BIG EFFORT.

In response to the appeal of the Primate, reference was made in the churches yesterday to the urgent necessity of subscribing to the War Loan.

At St. Paul's the Lord Mayor was present in state, and there was a very large congregation. The preacher was Bishop Hamilton Baynes, who said patriotism at the present time was a holy, sacred and Christian thing, and the greatest demand on all of us to-day was sacrifice. It was our duty to put every penny we could into the War Loan. If the people of England

Officials Keeping Close Eye on Gormandising Diners.

CUPBOARD HOARDING.

Food hogs are going to be dealt with in drastic fashion by the Food Controller.

There are some shameless people who do not seem to worry about Lord Devonport's appeal to their honour to restrict food consumption to ration rates.

They will not, however, be permitted to gorge themselves very long.

The Food Controller is alive to the seriousness of the situation.

His officials, The Daily Mirror learns, are closely watching events in the hotels and restaurants. They are keeping, also, a close eye on the food hoarders.

Efforts to purchase big supplies have been made during the week-end at most of the big West End stores.

Generally, however, provision dealers are faithful to Lord Devonport's appeal.

"Whenever it is clear to us that customers are ordering in excess of their apparent needs we cut down their orders on delivery," said one stores manager.

MANY WAR WEDDINGS.

Pre-Lenten Rush Starts This Week—Airman's Marriage To-day.

There are many notable weddings to be celebrated this week. Lent is approaching, and the pre-Lenten rush of weddings has begun.

To-day Flight-Lieutenant Egbert Cadbury, R.N., is to be married in Gorsefont Parish Church to Miss Mary Forbes Phillips, daughter of the celebrated writer of Gorsefont. Lieutenant Cadbury is known to his friends as the "Zepp" straffer.

Other brides of the week are Lady Kathleen Hill, only daughter of the Marquis of Downshire, who is to marry Mr. W. Rollo (of the Dragoon Guards) at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields early on Thursday.

Her gown of white charmeuse, pearl streamer, will be draped with silver lace. The pearl-sewn train will also be covered with silver.

On the same day Captain C. M. McKay marries the Hon. Mrs. Nugent at St. Mary's, Cadogan-square.

Another wedding is that of Mr. Nigel Kennedy, grandson of the late Lord Gilbert Kennedy, to Vera, daughter of Brigadier-General Lionel Brooke, Mr. Derek Fitzgerald (Irish Guards), son of the Hon. Eustace Fitzgerald, is to marry Miss Violet Sassoon this week.

THEATRES CLOSED.

Kaiser's City Without Amusement Through Coal Shortage.

THE HAGUE, Sunday.—The authorities of Wiesbaden, the Kaiser's residential city, have ordered the closing of all theatres, public halls, music halls and cinemas from to-morrow, owing to the impossibility of finding sufficient coal to heat them.

The duration of the closing is unlimited and depends on the weather. This is the tenth large German city to take such action.—Exchange.

REFUSED TO HAVE A FIRE.

At an inquest held at Folkestone on Saturday on Emma Acetia Stone, fifty-eight, of independent means, who was found dead in her bedroom, it was stated that her death was due to extreme cold and insufficient clothing.

Her brother told the jury that she refused to have a fire, as she considered it better for her circulation to walk about.

MELBOURNE, Friday (received yesterday).—The subscriptions to the Commonwealth Loan amount to £18,180,000. The subscription lists remain open.—Reuter.

DEATH OF ENGLAND'S PREMIER PEER.

The Duke of Norfolk Passes Away in London.

HIS NINE YEARS OLD HEIR.

The Duke of Norfolk, premier Peer and Hereditary Earl Marshal of England, died at Norfolk House, St. James's-square, S.W., yesterday morning.

The news was received with the utmost regret in all circles of society, and in most it created considerable sensation, for it was only on Saturday that it became known that the Duke was in a critical condition.

He died at 10.40, as a result of gastric influenza, and the sad tidings were at once communicated to the King and other members of the Royal Family.

The late Duke had been a popular figure in the public life of the country for many years, and as Hereditary Earl Marshal and Chief Butler of England, had been prominently identified with all the great historic ceremonies of his day.

The Duke's association with the Upper House lasted nearly half a century, and had he lived till next year he would have been a member of that Assembly for the long period of fifty years.

DEATH OF INVALID SON.

He succeeded to the dukedom in 1860 at the age of thirteen, but did not, of course, take his seat in Parliament until eight years later.

For five years (1885-1900) he held office as Postmaster-General, and when he resigned he went to South Africa to serve in the war.

The Duke was twice married. His first wife was Lady Flora Hastings. The greatest sorrow of the Duke's life was that their son, the Earl of Arundel, who died in 1902, was a hopeless invalid.

The first duchess died after ten years of married life, viz., in 1887.

The second marriage of the Earl Marshal was surrounded by considerable romance, although it took place within measurable distance of his sixtieth birthday.

Between him and his cousin once removed—Miss Gwendolen Maxwell—a strong attachment had for years existed.

But it was not until after the death of his invalid son, to whom he had devoted his whole existence, that he felt himself free to marry again.

HIS MUNIFICENCE.

The wedding took place at Everingham Park in February, 1904, after no fewer than three postponements rendered necessary by mourning and the prospective bridegroom's official duties.

There are four children of the marriage, the Earl of Arundel, who succeeds to the dukedom and who is nine years old in May next, and three daughters.

The Catholic community owes much to the late Duke's munificence. His wealth was lavishly bestowed upon the construction and endowment of Westminster Cathedral.

The Duke was one of the biggest landowners in England.

He owned 50,000 acres in the country and a good deal of priceless land off the Strand in London, where Norfolk-street and Arundel-street are named after him.

Preaching at Westminster Cathedral yesterday, Father Benignus Vaughan paid a high tribute to the late Duke as a great Englishman and a great Catholic.

PRINCE AS ROAD SWEEPER

Kaiser Refuses to Allow Nephew to Clear Snow from Streets.

THE HAGUE, Sunday.—Prince Leopold of Prussia, one of the Kaiser's nephews, who retired from the field owing to heart trouble, has now written to General von Kessel, the Berlin commandant, volunteering for certain service in any capacity.

The Prince adds in his offer that he would even be glad to help in removing the snow from the streets, if necessary.

The offer has been rejected, as the Kaiser objected to a Prussian Prince so demeaning himself as to sweep snow in the streets.—Exchange.

LUPINO LANE MARRIED.

The marriage of Miss Violet Blythe Pratt, daughter of the manager of the Oxford Music Hall, London, and principal boy in the pantomime, "Cinderella," at the Leeds Theatre Royal, and Mr. Harry Lupino, a member of the famous Lupino family, better known as Lupino Lane, who is a principal comedian in "Goody Two Shoes" at the other Leeds Theatre, the Grand, took place at Leeds on Saturday.

FLAT MYSTERY—FAMILY FOUND DEAD

A mysterious triple tragedy has occurred in a flat at Westminster-buildings, Great Peter-street.

A young woman, named Lucy Eagle, twenty-four, wife of a soldier now in France, lived there with her two children, aged three and four, and as they had not been seen for nearly a fortnight the flat was entered and the family were found dead. There were no signs of violence.

BRITISH SUCCESES AT SERRE HILL AND ON TIGRIS

1,320 Yards Taken on Ancre—215 Captives
—Our Total Losses Fewer.

LIQUORICE FACTORY CAPTURED AT KUT.

Kaiser Calls Council On U Boat War—Bombs Dropped On Zeebrugge—Mr. Gerard in Switzerland.

The chief features of yesterday's news were:—

BRITISH SUCCESES.—North of the Ancre our troops captured a strong system of German trenches at the southern foot of the Serre Hill, on a front of over three-quarters of a mile. Prisoners taken total 215—considerably more than the number of our casualties. At Kut-el-Amara (Mesopotamia) the British captured the liquorice factory opposite Kut and the Turkish trenches on a front of 500 yards. On the right the Turks were pushed back 800 to 1,200 yards.

KAISER'S CONFERENCE.—The Kaiser has summoned an important conference at Headquarters. It is believed that the possibility of negotiations with neutrals with a view to modifying the submarine blockade will be discussed.

FINE BRITISH SUCCESS AT "WAR MUST BE FOUGHT OUT TO A FINISH."

Turk Trenches Stormed by Our Troops and Famous Factory Captured.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

The General Officer Commanding in Mesopotamia reports during the night of February 9-10 the Turks delivered four separate attacks on our right. These attacks were all repulsed.

On our left we improved our position still further.

Early on the morning of February 10 bombing attacks were commenced and our hold on the enemy trenches was rapidly extended.

Later, after a heavy bombardment, assault was launched against the enemy trenches west of the Liquorice factory.

This assault was successful and possession was obtained of the enemy trenches on a front of 500 yards and of the Liquorice factory.

This building was held by General Townshend throughout the siege of Kut.

Steady progress was made on the right during the day, and as a result of the operations of February 9-10 a new line has been occupied on a frontage of over 8,000 yards, and the enemy has been pushed back to a depth varying from 800 to 1,200 yards.

All evidence points to the fact that the Turks again suffered heavy casualties. One of our brigades have collected more enemy dead than the brigade suffered in total casualties.

The Liquorice factory represented the limit of General Townshend's defences across the Tigris.

ALLIES' MEASURES AGAINST U BOAT PIRATES.

PARIS, Sunday.—M. Marcel Hutin, writing in the *Echo de Paris* on the submarine war, says:—

"The measures taken by the Allies against the submarines daily become more efficacious. From all quarters I am asked if there have been any submarine sinkings."

"I will confine myself to repeating the reply of Alexandre Dumas (fils) on reputable women: 'There are fewer than is said to be the case, but more than commonly supposed.'"

ROME, Saturday.—The *Tribuna* publishes an interview with Signor Laurenti, the inventor and well-known constructor of submarines, in which he says he does not believe that Germany will be able to embarrass the Allies, adding that the best defence against submarines would be to cut off their supplies.—Central News.

HUNS WARN NEUTRALS.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—The *Lokale Nieuwspaper*, in a leading article warning neutrals not to take Germany's declaration of an intensified submarine warfare too easily, says that the period of consideration has now come to an end.

"The capacity of our fighting means alone will limit the sinking of vessels in the prohibited zone,"—Reuter.

CRAPPLING WITH THE U'S.

Deputy Inspector-General R. F. Bowie, C.B., R.N., speaking at Hull on Saturday night, said the menace of the submarine war was being grappled with. He thought they could say that within a certain time they would be done away with.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.—The Swedish newspaper *Ny Tid* publishes an interview with M. King, the president of the Swedish Seamen's Union, who says: "It is our intention to meet the excessive German measures with a regular boycott of German shipping."—Reuter.

Mr. Lloyd George Says There Cannot Be a Draw.

"When the people of Central Europe accept the peace which is offered them by the Allies, not only will the Allied peoples be free as they have never been free before, but the German people, too, will find that in losing their dream of an Empire over others, they have found self-government for themselves."

This is the message which Mr. Lloyd George sends to the American people in the course of a tribute to President Lincoln for publication in the *New York Times* on to-day's anniversary of that famous statesman's birth.

"Is there not a strange similarity," asks Mr. Lloyd George, "between this battle which we are fighting here in Europe and that which Lincoln fought?"

"Has there not grown up in this continent a new form of slavery—a militarist slavery—which has not only been crushing out the freedom of the people under its control, but which in recent years has also been moving towards crushing out freedom and fraternity in all Europe?"

"The American people under Lincoln fought not a war of conquest, but a war of liberation. We to-day are fighting not a war of conquest, but a war of liberation—a liberation not of ourselves alone, but of all the world, from that body of barbarous doctrine and inhuman practice which has estranged nations."

"In our case military power tyrannously used will have succeeded in tearing up treaties and trampling on the rights of others, or liberty and public right will have prevailed."

"Therefore we believe that the war must be fought out to a finish, for on such an issue there can be no such thing as a drawn war."

ALL THE KAISER NOW ASKS OF KING TINO.

FROM G. WARD PRICE.

SALONIKA, (received yesterday).—The Kaiser, according to information which has reached the Greek Government, has sent a significant message to his brother-in-law.

He tells King Constantine that he cannot co-operate with him or come to his aid against the Allies in Macedonia. "All I ask of you now," he says, "is that you shall keep your throne."

This Imperial message fits in with possible German plans after the war.

If the terms of peace offered to Germany so much as a brain to intrigue with, Greece will be the field to which she will instinctively turn.

Reuter's special correspondent at Salonika states that Greece's acquiescence in the conditions laid down in the ultimatum of the Allied Powers definitely eliminates the chance of a Greek offensive against the Allies.

The Greek Government, says Reuter, has replied to President Wilson's Note stating that it has already conveyed to Germany clear warnings as to the dangers to which the Greek flag might be subjected as a result of the submarine menace. It is not in a position, however, to co-operate in concerted action.

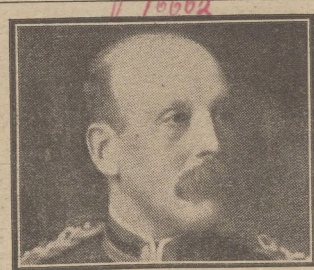
ITALIANS' BIG BATTLE.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

In the area of Gorizia, on the night of February 9-10, after heavy artillery and trench mortar preparation, the enemy in considerable force attacked our positions on the western slopes of Santa Caterina, north-west of San Marco and east of the Vertovizza.

After heavy fighting the enemy was repulsed nearly everywhere.

Some very small portions of our front line trenches which have not yet been reconquered are kept under our heavy barrage fire. We captured over seventy prisoners.



Sir F. S. Maude, who is the General Officer Commanding the forces in Mesopotamia.

"WE ARE STANDING NEAR THE VERGE OF THE WAR."

Mr. Lansing on America's Wish to Remain at Peace with Honour.

WASHINGTON, Sunday.—Mr. Lansing, Secretary of State, in a speech at a banquet given by the students of Amherst College, referring to the international crisis, said:—

"We can hardly close our eyes to the fact we are standing near the verge of the war which for two and a half years has wasted the great empires of Europe and brought untold woes on mankind."

"Ominous though the situation seems, there is always the hope that the country may be spared the terrible calamity of being forced into the conflict."

"It is now, as from the beginning, the wish and endeavour of the Government to remain at peace with all the world if it can with honour."—Reuter.

"NOT TOO PROUD TO FIGHT."

"Neutral days are over. God knows what is going to happen, but I may tell you that America is not afraid of war and is not too proud to fight."

Thus said Dr. C. H. Brant, Bishop of the Philippine Islands, preaching at Westminster Abbey yesterday.

WANTS LINERS ARMED.

NEW YORK, Sunday.—Mr. Franklin, of the International Mercantile Marine Company, says that unless the United States will provide convoys or guns and gunners to protect the company's ships the American Line will not send its steamers across the Atlantic.

The only source of supply of guns in this country, he added, seems to be the Government, and the Government seems disinclined to furnish this protection.—Reuter.

MR. GERARD SAFE.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—According to a telegram from Berlin, Mr. Gerard, the United States Ambassador, the members of the American Embassy and a number of American citizens, who have been residing in Berlin and Northern Germany, numbering altogether 115 persons, left Berlin on Saturday evening for Switzerland in a special train.—Reuter.

Mr. Gerard and his party passed through Zurich yesterday. Just before the train left the Central News correspondent ascertained personally that Mr. Gerard expects to sail on the 24th.

IS THE KAISER AFRAID OF ANGRY NEUTRALS?

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—According to reports received in Holland an important conference has just been summoned by the Kaiser at headquarters. Herr Bethmann Hollweg, Herr Zimmermann (the Foreign Minister) and the leaders of the Army and Admiralty have been called.

It is believed that the object of discussion is the submarine question and the possibility of negotiations with neutrals modifying the terms of the Memorandum of January 31.

The German Press makes no mention of the conference owing to the strict censorship.

WASHINGTON, Saturday.—The report that Germany had sent a peace Note to the United States is denied by Mr. Lansing and by Mr. Ritter, the Swiss Ambassador.

A Note through the Swiss Minister suggesting that the belligerent Governments should negotiate for the purpose of averting further hostilities.

It was understood that Germany was unwilling to abandon her policy in the submarine zone.—Exchange.

V 69 LEAVES HOLLAND.

YMLDEN, Sunday.—At a quarter to seven this evening the German destroyer V 69 left port, assisted by the German tug Sued Amerika 3. The Dutch warship Noord Brabant and six Dutch torpedo-boats escorted the V 69 during her passage through territorial waters.—Reuter.

BRITISH WIN STRONG TRENCH SYSTEM.

Splendid Gain at Foot of the Serre Hill.

FOUR NIGHT RAIDS.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Sunday, 8.32 P.M.—Another highly successful local operation was carried out by our troops last night north of the Ancre.

A strong system of hostile trenches lying at the southern foot of the Serre Hill was attacked and captured on a front of more than three-quarters of a mile.

Two hundred and fifteen prisoners have been taken by us, a total considerably exceeding the number of our casualties.

A party of the enemy that endeavoured to approach our lines this morning south of Sailly Sailles was driven back by our fire.

We entered the enemy's trenches during the night in the neighbourhood of Pys, south-west of La Bassee, north-east of Neuve Chapelle and south of Enghien.

Many casualties were inflicted on the enemy and his dugouts were destroyed. We secured a number of prisoners.

We effectively bombarded the enemy's positions during the day at a number of places along our front.

Bombing operations were carried out by our aeroplanes with good results on the night of the 9-10th inst. and again yesterday.

One German machine was driven down in air fighting.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

Army Group of Crown Prince Rupprecht—West of Lille, on both sides of La Bassee and the Scarpe canals, and also in the northern section of the Somme region there has been a lively artillery duel.

On the northern bank of the Ancre the British, with strong forces, attacked east of Beaumont, and on the southern bank with smaller forces east of Grandcourt and north of Courcellette.

On the Puisieux road, in the direction of Beaumont, one company succeeded in forcing its way into our position. At all other points they were repulsed, partly in hand-to-hand fighting.

FOUR BRITISH SHIPS SUNK.

Lloyd's yesterday reported the following sinkings:—

British.—Steamers Sallagh (300 tons), Benbow (172 tons), Duke of York (150 tons), sailing vessel Inverlyon.

On Saturday the following sinkings were reported:—Five British ships, including the British India Steam Navigation Company's liner *Montola* (6,323 tons), four Norwegian ships, one Dutch and one Swedish vessel.

BOMBS ON ZEEBRUGGE AND GHISTELLES AERODROME.

OFFICIAL REPORTS.

British.—The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following announcement:—

On the afternoon of the 9th inst. an attack was carried out by naval aeroplanes on the aerodrome of Ghistelless.

A large number of bombs were dropped which were observed to explode on the objective. All bombs and machines returned safely.

French (Night Communique).—During the night of February 10-11 our bombardment squadrons carried out fresh operations in Lorraine against the factories and blast furnaces of Sarrs, Hagondange, Esch and Maizières les Metz.

The Colmar aerodrome and the port of Zeebrugge were also bombarded.—Reuter.

FRENCH TRENCH RAID.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Afternoon Communique.—In the Forest of Apremont we penetrated the enemy's lines and took nine prisoners.

In the Argonne and in Lorraine the Germans endeavoured to carry out coups de main, which failed under the fire of our infantry.

Night Communique.—There was moderate artillery activity on the whole front. An enemy aeroplane was brought down by our anti-aircraft guns in the environs of Verdun.

Bombs were dropped on Nancy and Pont St. Vincent without result.—Reuter.

The communique adds that in air fights two German aeroplanes were brought down in flames.

German (Crown Prince's Army).—In the Sully Wood, south-east of St. Mihiel, and on both sides of the Moselle the French launched attacks, which were repulsed.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

DO NOT GO TO BED ILL WITH A RUPTURE.

You Can Cure Yourself.

All the important discoveries in connection with the Healing Art are not made by professional medical men. There are exceptions, and one of these is the truly wonderful discovery made by an astute and clever old Sea Captain—Captain Collings. After suffering himself for a great many years from a terrible rupture, which the doctors said was incurable, he decided, rather than give way to absolute despair, to devote all his time and energies to trying to discover a cure for himself. After making all sorts of investigations, reading numerous works on rupture, etc., he made himself practically a



rupture specialist without finding what he needed, until, quite by accident, he stumbled across the very thing he had been looking for so long, and not only was he able to completely cure himself with it, but his discovery was tested over and over again on all sorts of rupture cases, with the result that they also were absolutely cured, and the sufferers knew the joy once more of perfect health and the glorious freedom of going about without a truss. Possibly you may have read about this wonderful cure in the newspapers. If you have not, you will be glad to learn that Captain Collings offers to send to every sufferer from rupture full particulars of his marvelous discovery free of charge, so that they can cure themselves as he and hundreds of others have been cured.

The nature of this wonderful cure is so simple that it is effected without pain or inconvenience. The ordinary occupations of life can be followed whilst it is acting, and it completely CURES—not merely relieves—so that trusses are no longer needed, the risk of surgical operations is abolished, and the affected part becomes as sound and as strong as ever it was before.

Arrangements have been made so that all readers of this paper suffering from rupture will be supplied with full particulars of this invaluable discovery without cost, and it is to be hoped that all who need it will avail themselves of this generous offer. Simply fill in and post the attached coupon, addressed as indicated, and the free test will reach you a few hours afterwards.

FREE TEST COUPON.

Capt. W. A. COLLINGS & SONS (Box 2229),
32, Theobald's-road, London, W.C.

Dear Sirs,—Send me free the information and Test that I may cure my Rupture. (Write plainly.)

Name

Address



FREE on receipt of post-card, a sample of Choceloids sufficient to prove their excellence.

Perfect Health

For All Who Suffer from Constipation.

A course of Choceloids will give a new lease of life to the sufferer—will bring back the youthful spirit, the sparkling eye and will remove every trace of unnatural lassitude. For all cases of constipation (whether mild or severe), and the consequent headache, indigestion, appetite, and depression of the nervous system.

Choceloids

The Cure of Constipation

are what is needed. They do not give or bind, are certain in action, but not drastic.

2/6 Per box of 60 tablets, usually sufficient to cure the most obstinate case.

Sample Box 1/3, containing 15 tablets. Choceloids may be obtained from all Chemists, or post free from the manufacturer.

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**NOBODY CAN DO
WITHOUT WHEELS
25,000
always
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11in. up to 5ft. Rubber or Iron Tyres; for ambulances up to 5-Ton Wagons. Specialists in Cast and Wood Toy Wheels, Hand-Trucks, Cart and Van Wheels, Road Cycles, Motor Carriage, Ambulance Wheels, KILBLANK Wire Palm savel, sent by post. Motor's Speedily, Lighter, The Wheel & Tyre Co. (Est. 1860), 63, New Kent Rd., London, D.P.O. Hand Trucks Specialty.

FAMOUS ACTRESS' GIFT TO RED CROSS.



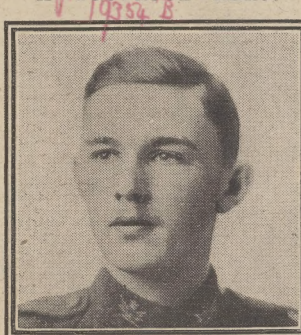
This crown, which was used in the first production of "Nance Oldfield," has been given by Miss Genevieve Ward to the British Red Cross Society. It originally belonged to Charles Reade, who gave it to Miss Ward when she revived the play at the Olympic in 1882-3.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

A FILM ROMANCE.



Sergeant Joe Conway, a Canadian film actor, who was wounded at Ypres, and his fiancée, Miss Agnes Macdonald, who has also acted for the pictures.

A YOUTHEFUL HERO.



A. W. Rogers, a Canadian, who won the Military Medal in France when only seventeen and a half. He is an only child, and joined the Army at the same time as his father.

AN IRISH DANCER.



Miss Ruth Carvill, an Irish classical dancer, who will appear in "The Orchid Walk," an Egyptian dance (Debussy) and London Ronald's "Dance Bacchanale" at the Victoria Palace to-night.—(Dorothy Hickling)

A WONDERFUL MOTOR PLOUGH.



The Derby Maskell motor plough, a self-contained implement which can plough or cultivate the hardest land at the rate of three-quarters to more than an acre an hour. A demonstration of its powers was given before the King at Bristol, who displayed deep interest in its capabilities.

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Strengthens Thin & Weak Hair,
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Ten Days from the date of
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more than one bottle be sent
for the use of the same person
on this Coupon, so we make
the offer solely for trial,
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large bottle gives a far
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is the reward of those who
regularly use Pomeroy
Skin Food. This marvel-
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—keeps the skin soft and
smooth, and prevents
wrinkles and other
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thing else so beneficial.

Pomeroy Skin Food

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1lb, 3lb and 4lb Jars.
Of High-class Chemists and Perfumers.
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Daily Mirror

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1917.

NUMBERS AND GENERALS.

SOME topsy-turvy war-philosopher, with a fantastical-mathematical mind, might easily draw us out the scheme of a contest which the young should direct, while the old had to do the fighting.

Such a contest would be better for the world's future than the real one all about us! You would have Tribunals composed of youths sitting to hear the excuses of the aged or the middle-aged. The appellant (over forty-five) would be obliged to show cause why he should claim exemption on the score of his usefulness in the world. He would be asked what he had done to justify his existence up to then, and what reason he could give the young men for supposing that he was likely to be of use in the future.

And then, the generals and leaders in the field! "But, Daddy, why don't the young ones make the old ones let them?" said Mr. Haselden's cartoon-child, of the irremovable dotard in the field. A good rule for this war would be: "Nobody to be in the higher command who did not enter the Army after 1914." War has been remade since then. All war memories are useless, whether they date from the South African War or from the Crimea. And similarly with military critics and those military correspondents from whom a patient public has endured so much since the war began. No military critic should be employed by any editor who was a military critic before 1914. The tribe is unadaptable. They cannot learn.

They cannot, for instance, even see that numbers will never win a modern war. Numbers without generalship will never win. Generalship without numbers may. Generalship first then—backed up by adequate numbers.

Even the Germans—a "militarist" people—see it.

The Prussian Minister of War, von Stein (Gädke, too) openly proclaims it in the *New York World*, and Mr. Wells also has written admirably in this sense. "The German army is smaller," says Stein, "than the enemy in mere numbers, but numbers are not of such great importance in modern war." Gädke says: "The war is becoming more and more a struggle between the industrial organisations of Germany and England and not a struggle between armies alone." Obvious to all but military critics and soldiers who served before 1914!

Do let us have the new men to the fore then and at the front, to save us from those who cannot learn the lessons of the war—such lessons as Verdun (numbers no use), Loos, Neuve Chapelle (numbers useless without generalship, material and good staff work), Gallipoli and all sideshows (ditto). It is the whole story of powerful machinery tending to make numbers less important. Let us pray, then, that the generals whose business it is to slay their millions may learn to economise the millions they have left.

W. M.

SOOTHSAY.

Firm is the man, and set beyond the east Of Fortune's game, and the iniquitous hour, Whose falcon soul sits fast, And not intends her high sagacious tour. Or are the quaky sighted, who looks past To slow much sweet from little instant sour, And in the first does always see the last.

—FRANCIS THOMPSON.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Though all else be lost, the future still remains.—GORTES.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

HASTY MARRIAGES.

Bro—Your cartoons "Knowing One's Fiancee's People" and the letters of a few days ago, more or less on the same subject, deserve a much wider circulation than even your popular paper can give them. How few people consider for a moment the parents of their future wives or husbands, to say nothing of their grandparents, which is perhaps even more important! The afraid after the war, when the glamour of khaki has somewhat diminished, many young people will regret those hasty marriages.

F. B. (Lieut.-Colonel).

A Political "Situation."

THERE is curiosity among politicians as to what will be the result of Mr. T. P. O'Connor's motion on Home Rule, a day for the discussion of which is, I believe, likely to be given before long. Point is given to the speculation by Mr. Bonar Law's declaration that the Government could not last if party fighting reappeared now.

The House to "Go Dry"?

I am told that there is a chance of the ordinary licensing restrictions being made to apply at last to the House of Commons. Mr. Bonar Law is to be asked next week to let the House take a straight vote on the matter. Indeed, he has already expressed himself in favour of such measures.

The P.M.G.

I notice that Mr. Albert Holden Illingworth, the Postmaster-General, has been spending the week-end with his constituents at Heywood and in the course of a speech expressed the view that the new submarine piracy need not cause us panic or extreme alarm.



Mr. A. H. Illingworth, M.P.

A Business Man.

This view, coming from a hard-headed man like Mr. Illingworth, should carry conviction. For Mr. Albert Illingworth is one of the keenest business men in the North of England. As the elder brother of the late lamented Mr. Percy Illingworth, he naturally stands high in the esteem of the House.

M.P.s at Work.

I hear that a good many interesting subjects are likely to be discussed in the House of Commons this week. But the main business will be financial. This comes on this afternoon, when Mr. Bonar Law, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, will move two Votes of Credit, totalling £550,000,000.

Vortography.

Mr. Wyndham Lewis, Vorticist-in-Chief, will have to look to his laurels. The vortograph, invented by Mr. A. L. Coburn, the famous American photographer, is now producing camera pictures as puzzling and diverting as any Vorticist canvas. According to Mr. Coburn, "any sort of photograph is superior to any sort of painting aiming at the same result."

Guess Again!

Tea at the Camera Club, where I came across these wonderful vortographs, is now quite an exciting function. You can have bets on the nature of the objects distorted in these bewildering photographic prints, though Mr. Coburn alone would be competent to settle the question.

A War Loan Hint.

What if each small investor thought "My mite in such a list could little help, it matters naught,"—Some millions would be missed!

What's in a Word?

Your money will speed this war to a successful finish. Note the word £END!

A Kitchener Memento.

An interesting battlefield souvenir is a German aluminium water bottle with an engraved portrait of Kitchener on its side. This I am told, was the work of a Belgian soldier during his spare time in the trenches.

Poaching on the Cowboys' Preserves.

I hear that one of the best-known Labour M.P.s is devoting his limited leisure to writing plots for the "movies." What is more singular still, the picture plays are to deal with labour questions. The Amalgamated Society of Sheriffs and Cowboys won't like the idea at all.

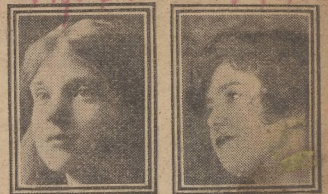
More Food Economy.

A writer asks: "Should we have music for tea?" Of course, the food question is serious, but is it necessary yet to reduce ourselves to so unsubstantial a diet as this?

KNOWING ONE'S FIANCEE'S PEOPLE.—No. 8.



The very distant ones "remotely connected by marriage." But they are really not one's fiancee's fault!—(By W. K. Haselden.)



Miss Thora Darrie, who is dancing at the Orlerton matinee on behalf of the British Women's Hospitals.

Miss Mabel Fendoe, who will play an important part in the forthcoming revue at the Gaiety.

The Modest Duke.

The late Duke of Norfolk was one of the most distinctive figures in the British peerage. I saw him many times. Earl Marshal of England, leader of the Catholic laity and premier peer though he was, I have never met a man less given to ostentation. I remember noticing him once at a dinner at the Holborn. He stood in a corner of the reception room, entirely unobserved by the vast majority of the diners.

A Lost Fan.

That dinner will always remain in my memory because of one incident connected with it. A lady, who had lost her fan, asked one of the waiters what had become of it. "You had better ask the toastmaster, madam," said the waiter. The hurried female went straight up to the Duke, who was wearing the blue ribbon of the Garter. "Are you the toastmaster?" she inquired. "No," was the courteous and smiling reply. "I'm the Duke of Norfolk!"

What Was the Joke?

The Duke was not known as a humorist, but I once saw him make Lord Kitchener laugh—by no means an easy accomplishment. The two men were sitting side by side at a public dinner. Suddenly the Duke leaned forward and whispered something into Kitchener's ear. The somewhat immobile features of the great general at once relaxed and, leaning back in his chair, he burst into a hearty guffaw.

No Favouritism.

I learn that a fine of 5s. is imposed, in a certain group of restaurants, for the offence of giving any patron more than his regulation allowance of sugar.

Comic Opera at Daly's.

Has comic opera come back to stay? Judging by the enthusiastic reception of "The Maid of the Mountains" at Daly's Theatre, I should certainly answer "Yes." This delightful production suggested strongly that the public, above whose head so many composers and librettists are afraid of writing, is taller than is generally supposed.

A Successful Evening.

The "book" is excellent, and the music—by Messrs. H. Fraser, Simson and J. W. Tate—much above the average. Miss Josie Collins and Mr. Thorpe Bates sing exquisitely, and, if Mr. Arthur Wontner lacks a little dash as the brigand chief, there is excellent comedy from Miss Mabel Sealy and Mr. Lauri de Frece.

Khaki at St. Paul's.

St. Paul's Cathedral seems to be a meeting-place for the Overseas troops in London. I attended the morning service there yesterday, and was struck with the number of Canadian and New Zealand soldiers who were present, and not less by the intelligent and reverent way in which they followed the rather long service.

War Loan Appeal.

The Lord Mayor and Sheriffs were present, and the preacher was Bishop H. Baynes. Baynes, who had been an eloquent draughtsman with special reference to the War Loan. Tall, bald, and bearded, he bears a striking resemblance to his episcopal confrère, Dr. Ryle, of Westminster. I remember Dr. Baynes, who was vicar of a church at Greenwich, where he was tremendously popular.

Mr. Lloyd George on Lincoln.

I fancy that Mr. Lloyd George's eloquent panegyric on Lincoln, which will be published everywhere in the United States to-day, will please the American public immensely. The Prime Minister's emphasis of the points of resemblance between Lincoln's great battle for liberty and civilisation and the present struggle of the Allies is in the Prime Minister's best vein.

THE RAMBLER.

CALIFORNIA SURVIVORS.



The children of Mrs. Little, whose mother was drowned.



H. Sproat.



W. Craven.



H. Proctor.

W. Craven, the junior wireless operator, was making his first trip to sea. Sproat, an Ayr man, was chief operator. Harry Proctor, who has lost the use of an arm as a result of strain and immersion, rescued Andrew Little (thirteen months) and a woman. The photographs were taken after they had landed.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

MEDAL FOR A WOUNDED BELGIAN HERO.



General Lyautey decorating a wounded soldier at a hospital on the Belgian front.—(French War Office photograph.)

CURTAILED.



Tuck shops are only to be open to the Harrow boys between 12.15 p.m. and 1 p.m., while expenditure is limited to 9d. a head.



Mr. McGuire, of Boston, an ex-champion, was a competitor.

Pridgeon, of Wisbech, amateur skating champion, won the race for a cup on Cowbit Wash, near Spalding, Saturday. The distance was over a mile and his time 3m. 47s. Among the skaters was Mr. Bailey, aged 50.

AMATEUR SKATING



General view of the course, showing the skaters.



Police and military examining papers.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS DRAW MATRON'S CAB.



Miss Cough, the popular matron of the Woodford and Wanstead Military Hospital, left on Saturday to take up a post in India. She had a great "send-off."

COLON



Lieutenant late Colonel.

ON WINS A RACE.



About 4,000 spectators were present.



Miss Royce presents the cup to Pridgeon.

the oldest skater in the Fen country, who won his first race sixty years ago. F. W. Dix, a former holder of our championship, skating a mile with the wind, did the distance in 2m. 27 1/5.

DEATH OF DUKE OF NORFOLK YESTERDAY.



The Earl of Arundel.

The death occurred yesterday of the Duke of Norfolk, the premier peer. He was the hereditary Earl Marshal and Chief Butler of England, and was thus identified with all the historic ceremonies of his time. His heir, the Earl of Arundel, is only nine years old.—(Swaine and Oakes.)



The Duchess and her children. In circle the Duke.



Walter Pridgeon on the ice. He wore many medals.

THREE PRIVATES WHO ARE MISSING.



Pte. E. Cooke (Gloucesters). Write to Pte. S. Clarke, The Palace, Ruscombe, Gloucestershire.



Pte. C. D. Berry (Wiltshires). Write to 120, Troop-street, Queen's Park, Paddington, London, W.



Pte. C. Sheppard (D.C.L.I.). Write to Mrs. Sheppard, 47, West Ferry-road, Mill-wall, London, E.

HELPING TO SOLVE THE COAL PROBLEM.



Handing in their sacks for half cwt. Soldiers are distributing coal in Army motor lorries lent by Sir Francis Lloyd.

FETCH YOUR WATER AS WELL AS YOUR COAL.



Drawing water at Golders Green, where the pipes in most of the houses are frozen. Every morning last week a little queue assembled at the street tap.

DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON LONDON W

Famous February SALE

Underclothing
Blouses, Gloves
and Hosiery.

In the Grand Dome Circle

Owing to the prices and exceptional value of the Blouses illustrated they cannot be sent on approval.



Bargain in Cotton Stockings Directoire Knickers, in White, Navy, Sage, Silver and Taupe. SALE PRICE 1/4



SALE
Commences
TO-DAY.

JOYCE.
Dainty Blouse in
Silk, with front
Sleeves and hem-
stitched. Sailor
collar. In Black,
Ivory, Champagne,
Pink, Sky, Nigger
and Navy. Sizes
13 to 18.
SALE PRICE 9/11

CHRISTINE.
Smart Washing
Silk Blouses, in
Grey, Dawn, Heli,
and smart stripes
on white ground.
Usual price 15/11.
A real bargain.
SALE PRICE 12/9



Combinations
in plaid spun with
open Crochet Yoke,
with short or no sleeves.
SALE PRICE 7/11

Write for
Sale List.

Derry & Toms
famous Real
Siberian
REINDEER
GLOVES.
Can be had in
shades of Beaver
Coat (Inz,
Shocks & Greys
(in Ladies only).
SALE PRICE
Per Pair 8/11
Postage 2d. extra
Unwearable
after present
stock is sold.



Smart Blouse in Silk and
Wool, will wash and wear
well. In shades of Dark Sky,
Sage, Navy, Mole, and Grey.
Usual price 16/11.
SALE PRICE 12/9

DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON HIGH STREET LONDON W

Special SALE of Early Spring Coats & Skirts

150 New Spring
MODELS at 39/6

Under exceptional circumstances
—we have purchased a—

Wholesale Maker's STOCK
of NEW COSTUMES at
48% off Usual Cost Prices

These are man tailored and perfectly cut,
some are embroidered with fine braiding,
others have heavy silk moire collars;
again, some have just a little glint here
and there of some sharply contrasting silk
trimmings. In fine soft wool suiting
Serges, Navy, Bottle, Brown, Joffre Blue,
Putty, Black, and Grey. The
usual prices are 4 and 4½ gns.

All to be sold this week at

39/6

Exhibition of these goods in Window.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

In the New Robe Department on ground floor
we are selling some exquisitely-tailored COAT
FROCKS, in Putty Colour, Cord Suitings and
Trottoire, featuring the quaint self
colour wool embroideries. ALL at 3½ gns.

On show in Arcade Window.

We regret these goods cannot be sent on approval.



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Natural Musquash Coat, with
Sunk-collar, Length
43in. Usual price £14
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Stomach Muff and
Muff, large animal shape,
choice skins. Usual price
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£12
Real Sunk wide Collar and
Pillow Muff, same
worked to show White
points. Usual price 6 gns.
Sale Price, the Set
£7 10/-
Natural Wolf Cape 30 in. x
large Muff. Usual
price 15 gns. Sale Price, the Set
Sable Fitch Fur coat,
pretty animal, Sable and
open Muff. Usual price
80/- Sale Price, the Set
£33



Natural Musquash wide
Sunk & Pillow Muff.
Usual price 7 gns. Sale Price, the Set
Pretty Grey Thibet Fur
coat, wide Collar and open
Muff. Usual price 25/-
Sale Price, the Set
£21/-
Real Ermine Scarf, 2-
skins wide, and trimmed
Falls. Usual price £5/-
Sale Price, the Set
£3 10/-
Sable Cape, large
Cape Muff and Barrel
Muff. Usual price 16 gns.
Sale Price, the Set
£10
Silver Mink Coat, with
Collar, Cuffs,
and Pomme of Black
Thibet Fur. Length 36in.
Usual price 6 gns. Sale Price, the Set
£8 10/-

W 1036.—Beautiful Natural Fox
Fur set, made from choice rich
skins. Best shape. Usual price
10 gns. Sale Price, the Set, Post Free
7 Gns.



W 236.
Dainty White Fox-
line Animal Scarf,
with full fur
trim. Usual
price 23/-
Sale Price, the Set, Post Free
12/6

C 36.—Rich Natural Musquash
Fur Coat, in full skirted shape.
Length 43in. Usual price 17 gns.



W 376.—Charming Black
Thibet Fur set, in 3-
skin. Usual price 19/6.
Sale Price, the Set, Post Free
21/-

M 2042.—Beautiful
Natural Musquash
Fur Coat, Usual
price 41/- Sale Price, the Set, Post Free
7/6

W 720.—Special Bargain Seal
Coat, Fur set, wide Skirt
and Pillow Muff. Usual price
23/- Sale Price, the Set, Post Free
15/6

W 510.—Smart Black
Fur set, in full skirted
shape. Usual price 23/-
Sale Price, the Set, Post Free
21/-

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Balance 6/- Monthly.

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in distinctive West-End style, with
superior workmanship and finish.

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for Free Patterns and Fashion Book-
let, and judge for yourself the value
we are giving; or write, and they
will be sent free.

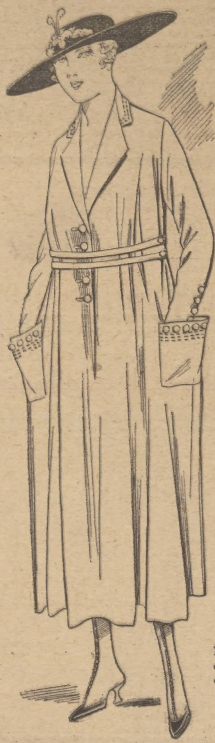
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THE PHANTOM LOVER.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

HOW THE STORY BEGINS.



Esther Shepstone.

MICKY MELLOWES, a rich bachelor, who has had all the good things of life, is able to help

ESTHER SHEPSTONE, a beautiful girl, who is earning her own living. Esther has given up her employment because she is going to be married to

RAYMOND ASHTON, a good-for-nothing fellow who is going to throw the girl over.

JUNE MASON, who is Micky's friend, becomes Esther's friend.

MARIE DELAND, of whom Micky was fond before he knew Esther, meets him on his return from Paris.

MRS. ASHTON, Raymond's mother, asks Micky whether he knows anything about the girl at Ashtons' to whom her son has been engaged. Micky denies all knowledge of her.

Micky, writing as Raymond Ashton, asks Esther not to take any appointment. She decides to do what he wants. June sees the writing, and thinks that it is Micky's.

Micky invites June and Esther to go to a theatre with him.

At the theatre Esther sees Raymond Ashton in a box with his mother. She is greatly upset, and outside the faints in Micky's arms.

BROUGHT TO BOOK.

LOOKING back to that night at the theatre it always seemed to June Mason that she had been most extraordinarily blind in not seeing before that it was Esther for whom Micky Mellowes cared.

One glance at his face as he lifted the girl in his arms told her more than any words would have done; there was a sort of indescribable rage and pain in his eyes as he looked down at the white face lying against his shoulder.

People gathered about them, curious and sympathetic. June heard someone say that it had been so "danced him in the theatre, my wonder people fainted," but she knew all the time that it was nothing to do with the heat; she stooped mechanically and picked up Esther's gloves which had fallen from her nervous hand before she followed Micky back into the foyer, where he laid Esther down on one of the long velvet lounges.

She noticed that he kept his arm beneath Esther's head, noticed that he took the water from the attendant's hand and himself bathed Esther's forehead; he had no eyes for anyone else; June stood by silent and forgotten.

Afterwards she realised that the sudden discovery that Micky loved her friend had been something of a shock to her, afterwards she wondered if perhaps she had even been faintly jealous; she did not want to marry him herself, and yet they had been such good friends, it gave her an odd little pain to think that there was somebody else now whom he placed a long way ahead of her in his heart.

Most of the people had gone now, one or two of the theatre attendants lingered; it seemed a long time before Esther opened her eyes. She lay for a moment, looking vaguely about her, then her eyes came back to Micky, Micky who was bending over her, his face scarcely less white than her own.

She made an effort to lift herself from his arm; then quite suddenly she burst into tears. The little sound of her sobbing broke the spell that seemed to have held June bound; she was down on her knees beside her, both arms round the slender, shaking figure.

Micky had risen to his feet. June glanced up at him.

"Go and find the taxi and leave her to me," he said sharply. The look of suffering in his face hurt her, and for that very reason she felt angry with him. Micky departed. He went out into the cold night bareheaded. He hardly knew what he was doing. He stood for some minutes on the path, forgetting why he had come out at all, before someone, jostling against him, brought him back to a sense of time and place.

He moved then and went down the road to look for a taxi. When he came back Esther was sitting up, wrapped in her cloak. She was not crying now, but her face was all wet with tears, and when she looked up at him her lips quivered suddenly like those of a child who wants to cry but is determined not to.

June was standing beside her.

"We're quite alone," she said. She kept an arm about Esther, and Micky followed them silently.

He saw them into the cab, but did not follow. June asked a sharp question: "Aren't you coming?"

She looked at him quizzically in the half-light.

"No—at least, not if you can manage without me." His voice sounded a little jerky and unsteady; he looked away from June to where Esther was huddled into a corner beside her, and suddenly, as if urged by an impulse he could not control, he leaned forward, groped for her hand in the darkness and, bending, kissed it passionately.

A moment later he had stepped back and shut the door.

He stood looking after the cab till it vanished round a corner, then he went back to the theatre for his hat and coat, and set off again down the road.

He was not conscious of any real emotion; his heart felt dead and cold in his breast, but he

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

walked swiftly as a man does who has a set purpose, and he did not stop till he found himself outside the Ashtons' house.

It was not far off midnight then, but lights burned in many of the windows, and after a swift glance at the face of the house he went up the steps and rang the bell.

It was some moments before the door was opened by a mildly amazed looking servant; Micky asked for Mr. Ashton.

"My name is Mellowes," he said, as she obviously hesitated. "If you tell him my name he will see me. I know he is in, I saw him at the Comedy Theatre to-night."

He stepped past the girl into the hall, and after a slightly scared glance at him she shut the door and departed upstairs.

A moment later Micky heard Ashton's voice. "You old night-bird! What an ungodly hour to call on anyone! I was just going to bed; come in."

He spoke easily, but there was a slightly anxious look in his eyes; he led the way into the library.

The fire was nearly out there and the room felt chilly; he shivered, and, stooping, tried to rake the embers into a blaze.

Micky watched him silently; after a moment Ashton turned.

"Lord, man! what's the matter? You look as cheerful as Bonaparte."

Micky was standing stiffly against the table.

"I saw you in the theatre to-night," he began, without preamble. "I was with Miss Shepstone, and she saw you too—at least, she believes it was you, and I am going to tell her that she was mistaken. How soon can you get out of town and back to Paris?"

Ashton stared; the colour had rushed to his face; after a moment his eyes fell.

"I don't know what the devil you're driving at," he said, at last, irritably. "I suppose I can come to London without asking you first, can't I? And, as for Lallie," he grinned, scornfully, "well, you know as well as I do that that's all been off for weeks."

Micky stood immovable.

"You haven't answered my question," he said, flintily. "How soon can you get out of London?"

Ashton rose under his breath.

"I'm dashed if I know what you're driving at," he said, sulkily. "If you like to take Lallie to theatres, that's your business; she's a nice little girl, I admit, but—"

Micky took a step forward.

"If you want me to make me forget that this is your mother's house, you're going the right way to do it," he said, between his teeth. "And I don't want any of your bluff. Miss Shepstone thinks she saw you at the Comedy to-night; she'll probably write to you or try to see you in the morning, and you've got to be out of London by then—do you hear?"

Ashton laughed; he shrugged his shoulders.

"Must," he said, nastily. "How long have you been Lallie's champion? . . . Oh, all right, all right," he broke off, hurriedly, as he saw the ugly light in Micky's eyes. "But it's a bit thick, you know," he resumed, almost apologetically. "I've done with her; you know that. You sent my letter on to her yourself. It's absurd if I can't come back home for a few days in case she should see me and get upset. I'm sorry if she's still fond of me, but, dash it all—"

"You haven't answered my question," said Micky again.

He was controlling himself with a mighty effort, but the veins stood out like cords on his forehead and his hands were clenched.

There was a moment's silence; the two men looked at one another, and it was Ashton's eyes that fell.

"If you're going to bully-rag me . . .," he began, blusteringly, "I may as well tell you that I'm not going back to Paris till I please, and—"

"Very well," said Micky. He turned on his heel.

Raymond watched him cross the room anxiously. When he reached the door he called to him:—

"Micky! What the devil are you going to do?"

And Micky answered without turning:—

"I'm going to tell Mrs. Clare the way you've treated Miss Shepstone, and if she's half the decent sort I think she is she'll throw you overboard, as you've thrown scores of others. . . ."

Micky! Ashton followed and clutched his arm. "Come back; don't be such a firebrand. I'll go—I'll clear out by the first train tomorrow. . . . I'm sorry if Esther was upset, but—"

Micky cut him short. "The first train leaves Victoria at 9.40; I'll be there to see you off."

Ashton scowled. "It's a nice way to treat a friend," he grumbled. "If there's really anything up with Lallie—"

Micky stood like a statue.

"It's decent of you to take her out," Ashton went on uneasily. "I'm much obliged to you, I'm sure. She's never had much of a time. If I'd had any money—"

Micky broke out then:—"Oh, hold your infernal tongue," he said furiously. "Keep out of her way, that's the only decent thing left for you to do."

He walked out of the room, shutting the door hard behind him. He passed the astonished maid in the hall and let himself out into the night. The blood was pounding in his veins, he felt in actual need of physical violence; he did not know how he had managed to keep his hands off Raymond. He walked on at a furious pace; presently he laughed with a sort of self-pity.

What was the good of what he had done, after all? At best he had only succeeded in driving off the inevitable for a little while; Esther would have to know sooner or later.

(Continued on page 11.)

J.B. Side Spring Corsets

The Corsets of Distinction.

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MANY WAR WEDDINGS.

Pre-Lenten Rush Starts This Week
—Airman's Marriage To-day.

There are many notable weddings to be celebrated this week. Lent is approaching, and the Pre-Lenten rush of weddings has begun.

To-day Flight-Lieutenant Egbert Cadbury, R.N., is to be married in Gorleston Parish Church to Miss Mary Forbes Phillips, daughter of the celebrated vicar of Gorleston. Lieutenant Cadbury is known to his friends as the "Zepp straffer."

Other brides of the week are Lady Kathleen Hill, only daughter of the Marquis of Downshire, who is to marry Mr. W. Rolfe (of the Dragoon Guards) at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields early on Thursday.

On the same day Captain C. M. McKay marries the Hon. Mrs. Nugent at St. Mary's, Cadogan-square.

Another wedding is that of Mr. Nigel Kennedy, grandson of the late Lord Gilbert Kennedy, to Vera, daughter of Brigadier-General Lionel Brooke. Mr. David Fitzgerald (Irish Guards), son of the Hon. Eustace Fitzgerald, is to marry Miss Violet Sassoon this week.

TURK FOOD SHIPS SUNK.

OFFICIAL REPORTS.

Russian.—After fierce artillery preparation the Germans, with the force of about two companies dressed in white overalls, launched an attack against the sector of our position north of Stanislavov and penetrated into our trenches.

By a counter-attack of our reserves they were driven out.

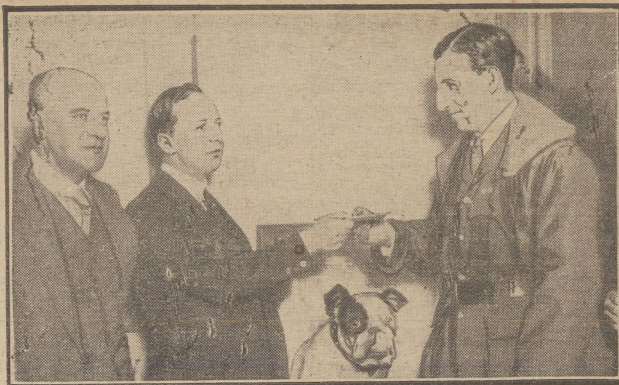
Black Sea.—Three enemy schooners loaded with corn have been sunk by our boats near the Anatolian coast—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

German.—With the decreasing of the cold weather the fighting activity increased in many sectors.

On the Lower Stokhod our thrusting troops, without losses to themselves, secured a number of prisoners from the enemy's trenches—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

LUPINO LANE MARRIED.

The marriage of Miss Violet Blythe Pratt, daughter of the manager of the Oxford Music Hall, London, and principal boy in the pantomime, "Cinderella," at the Leeds Theatre Royal, and Mr. Harry Lupino, a member of the famous Lupino family, better known as Lupino Lane, who is a principal comedian in "Goody Two Shoes" at the other Leeds Theatre, the Grand, took place at Leeds on Saturday.



Mr. Alfred Butt presenting a gold watch to Major Herbert Mason, M.C., formerly stage manager at the Palace Theatre, Jumbo, late H.M.S. Iron Duke, and his owner, Mr. Arthur Playfair, are also seen.

EAGER TO SERVE.

Rush of Applicants Willing to
Work for the Nation.

Vanloads of letters were delivered at Mr. Neville Chamberlain's offices at St. Ermin's Hotel on Saturday. They were from applicants eager to "do their bit" under the National Service Commissioner.

A large portion of the letters came from women, but thousands of men, too, expressed their willingness to serve.

The letters were from all classes of people, from peers to costermongers, barristers to bar-men, and from all parts of the country.

Mr. Chamberlain's daily post is now the heaviest of any department of the Government.

One applicant was a dentist, who intimated that he might be useful in guarding German prisoners. A gratifying number of letters expressed the writers' willingness to do work on the land.

To-day the Lord Mayor is holding a meeting at the Mansion House, at which the mayors and councillors of urban districts around London will formulate a plan to assist in Mr. Chamberlain's great task.

NEWS ITEMS.

Petrograd's Cake Ban.

The sale of cakes, tarts and fancy breads is now prohibited in Petrograd, says Reuter.

Fatal Yew Leaves.

As the result of eating yew leaves, twelve of a Northamptonshire herd of cattle died.

Refused a Fire.

That she refused to have a fire was stated at a Folkestone inquest on Saturday on a woman of fifty-eight, who died owing to the extreme cold.

Australia's War Ministry.

It is understood, states a Reuter's message from Melbourne, that Mr. Hughes will form a War Ministry comprising six Liberals and five Ministerials.

The King Decorates 240 Heroes.

The King held an Investiture at Buckingham Palace on Saturday, at which he personally decorated about 240 naval and military officers and a few civilians.

Short of Coal in Kiel.

Owing to coal shortage, says Reuter, the governor of Kiel has ordered all shop lighting to cease, and cinemas to close, while fuel licences will in exceptional cases be granted restaurants.

Farmers and Sulphate of Ammonia.

The Food Controller has approved of the arrangement that after to-day sulphate of ammonia is to be sold at £16 per ton, delivered at the consumer's station in any part of the United Kingdom.

OUR HUGE WAR BILL.

War finance will be the principal business before the House of Commons during the next few weeks.

This afternoon an important speech will be made by Mr. Bonar Law, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who will ask for Votes of Credit for £550,000,000.

SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL.

LANCASHIRE SECTION.—Burnley (h) 7, Southport Central (a) Burnley Port Vale (h) 1, Everton 1, Liverpool (h) 4, Bury 0; Manchester United (h) 4, Stoke 2; Oldham Athletic (h) 2, Manchester City 1; Stockport (h) 6, Blackpool 0; Rochdale 3, Bolton Wanderers (h) 1; Blackburn Rovers 2, Preston North End (h) 0.

MIDLAND SECTION.—Barnard City (h) 1, Bradford City 0; Grimsby (h) 1, Lincoln City 0; Leeds City 1, Hull City 1; Leicester (h) 1, Huddersfield Town 1; Sheffield United (h) 0, Birmingham 0; Nottingham Forest 1, Burnley (h) 0; Nottingham County 2, Chesterfield (h) 1.

LONDON COMBINATION.—Brentford (h) 1, West Ham 1; Chelsea (h) 3, Queen's Park Rangers 0; Arsenal (h) 3, Fulham 2; Clayton Orient 3, Luton (h) 2; Portsmouth (h) 3, Watford 0; Millwall 3, Southampton (h) 1; Tottenham Hotspur 1, Crystal Palace (h) 0.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.—Dundee (h) 5, Partick Thistle 1; Hearts (h) 2, Aberdeen 0; Kilmarnock 4, Queen's Park 2; Motherwell (h) 3, Dumbarton 0; Rangers (h) 1, United 0; St. Mirren (h) 2, Hamilton 3; Third Lanark (h) 5, Falkirk 0; Hibernian 2, Clyde (h) 1; Airdrie 2, Raith Rovers (h) 0; Celtic 1, Morton (h) 1.

RUGBY.—R.U.F.C.—R.N.A.S., Southampton (h) 1, First Life Guards 0.

Rugby Union and Northern Union matches on Saturday were abandoned or postponed.

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

On Saturday evening at the Ring Jim Watts beat Bob Spencer on points in a fifteen rounds' bout.

Seaman Hayes and Tommy Noble in fifteen rounds will be the attraction at Hoxton Baths this afternoon.

The death is announced at Melbourne of Mr. Frank Allan, who in 1879 was a member of the first Australian team to visit England.

SYDNEY, Saturday.—At a boxing contest in the Stadium here to-day Live Edwards defeated Herb, McCoy in the eighteenth round.—Reuter.

There will be no boxing at the Ring to-night, but at the matinee there will be three fifteen rounds' bouts, between Billy Morland and Private Gus Platts topping the bill.

At the National Sporting Club to-night the principal event will be a fifteen rounds' bout between Billy Black and Sid Smith. The Canadian soldier, Jimmy Clark, who lost ten rounds with Jim Preedy.

In a mile skating handicap on the Derbyshire Peak Lake, Sheffield, on Saturday, the first three were J. Hudson, T. Smith and H. Clegg. At Spalding a mile amateur race was won by the district champion, Walter Fridgen, in 3m. 47s.

The Southern Counties C.C.A. military race, at Woodford on Saturday, was won by Cecil R. Peck (Ions of Court O.T.C.), in 56m. 57.2.5s. Irish Guards won the team race, and Gunner H. Phillips, 103rd Lancashire, won special prize for first man home. Private Tom Longbest, the Canadian Indian Marathon runner, finished third. He is in the 107th Canadian Infantry.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR, THICK, WAVY,
FREE FROM DANDRUFF.

Draw a moist cloth through hair and double its beauty at once. Save your hair! Dandruff Disappears and hair stops coming out.

Immediate?—Yes. Certain?—that's the joy of it. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, luscious and beautiful as a young girl's after an application of Danderine. Also try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or excess of sebum, and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair. A delightful surprise awaits those whose hair has been neglected or is scraggly, faded, dry, brittle or falling.

Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, for ever stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yet, but really new hair growing all over the scalp.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, charming, lustrous hair and lots of it, if you will just get a bottle of Knowlton's Danderine, and try it as directed. Sold by all chemists and stores at 1/1½ and 2/3.

BLARNEY KISSING STONE DAY

The whole City of Cork turned out to greet the Irish Canadian Rangers to-night. A special tit-bit of to-morrow's programme is the visit of the whole battalion to Blarney Castle, where as many of them as time permits will kiss the Blarney Stone. After that they, like their hosts, will be ready for anything.—(Reprint, "Daily Mail," 31 Jan.)

Blarney Kissing Stone Charms guaranteed made of red stone from Blarney, can now be obtained from Jewellers and stores, mounted in beautifully enamelled Silver Fronts at 1/6; in Solid Silver at 2/6; in receipt of P.O. from us. A Real Charm—and the Luckiest of All. TURNER, Woodman & Co., 22, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

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Cure without painful operations, lancing or cutting. In all cases of Ulcers, Abscesses, Whitlows, Boils, Puffs or Cystic Tumours, Piles, Fistulas, Polyps, Poisoned Wounds and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Chest and Bronchial Troubles.

SEND 2 PENNY STAMPS FOR SAMPLE. Sold by Chemists, 9d. 1/3, 3/-, etc. Advice Gratis from E. BURGESS, 59, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress. BABY'S Long Cloths; 50 pieces, 21s.; perfect work, very beautiful; approval—Mrs. Mac, The Chiltern, Nottingham. PRINCE'S Hats, all sizes, 1s. 1d. each; lists free—J. Rodde, 41, Museum-st., London. FURS—Handsome set, latest fashion muffs and stoles; marvellous value; new this year; accept 50s.; approval willing—J. A. Albert Park, Highbury Park, London. N.A.L. Navy Series, stamped, guaranteed as supplied to Admiralty; finer qualities for ladies' and gent's wear; 7/11n. from 1s. 6½d.; 5/6n. 2/11d. to 12s. 6d. in 12s. 6d. carriage paid; write for pattern book 4, free—J. D. Morant, Ltd., Admiralty Contractors, Portsmouth.

N.A.L. Navy Series, 1s. 11d. and 2s. 6d. yd. of fabric, 1s. 6½d. yd.—Remnants, D.C. Contractors, Portsmouth.

Wanted to Purchase. ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advance mindless value return or offer made; call or post; set, 100n. parts. ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought—We pay as advertised on valuable up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s., gold 15s., platinum £2; immediate cash or offers; call with or post, parcels, mentions. Reliable Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London. Est. 150 years. GENTS', Ladies' discarded clothing, all kinds; old gold, silver, teeth, eddiments; prompt cash—Pearce and Co., 13s. Gray's Inn-rd., London. Established 1896. LARGE Prints (in box) printed in rivers America, Australia, New Zealand, Canada.—Folkard, 355, Oxford-st., London.

SITUATIONS VACANT. ACTING FOR Films.—Beginners w/d.; explanatory guide sent. Victoria Cine Studio, 66, Rathbone-place. CINEMA Operators.—Great demand; either see or write to train. Victoria Studio, 66, Rathbone-pl. W. WOMEN. Wages 17s. and 1s. bonus for a full week; Pickle Floor Halls, minimum wage 16s.; pieceworkers in both departments can earn 20s. per week; new coats, hats and cooking apparatus free; bring insurance card—Call E. and T. Pink, Limited, Stapleford, Borough.

MEN AND WOMEN

SIT DOWN AND THINK

How much cash can you put into the War Loan now and how much can you save during the next twelve months

A—On Clothes. B—On Amusements.
C—On Travelling. D—On Food.

TO LEND MONEY TO
THE NATION

WEAR

Old Clothes, Old Boots, Old Dresses

Then ask your Banker or your Employer to make you an advance against those future savings to help you to purchase

WAR LOAN
LAST DAY—FRIDAY FEB. 16th.

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Daily Mirror

ICE YACHT AT BOURNE END.



These vessels, which are not often seen in England, travel across the ice at a fine speed. It is an exhilarating sport.

BOY TRIES TO SAVE DROWNING FRIEND.



George Clarke.



Mr. W. Best.



George Copping.

George E. Copping was warmly commended by the coroner for trying to save his companion, George Clarke, who fell through the ice and was drowned at Wyke, near Coventry. He was twice pulled under, and was finally rescued at great personal risk by Mr. W. Best, a schoolmaster, who also tried to save Clarke.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

HOW FELIX GOT HIS MILLION AFTER ALL.



Felix enters the mayor's house. Ninetta Monday, the maid, mistakes him for a River God.



"Dress and the world is with you, strip and you freeze alone." Mr. Gordon Ash as Felix Delany.

Ridiculous conditions were imposed by the testator on the hero of "Felix Gets a Month," the new whimsical comedy at the Haymarket Theatre. The principal one is that Felix does not get the round million left to him unless he enters the town where testator made his money with as much clothing on him as at the time of his birth. He falls in love with the maidservant (Miss Eva Leonard-Boyne), who, after many complications, gets the money, as Felix fails to keep one of the conditions, so all ends very satisfactorily.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

MASKED MEN IN A SNOWBALL FIGHT.



Royal Engineers, who are now in training, having a snowball fight in gas masks, after doing their drills. They are terrifying-looking objects.

AMERICAN NURSES PLAY SNOOKER.



Nurses who came specially from the States to tend our wounded playing "snooker" with the patients at the American Women's Hospital at Paignton, Devon.